CYBER FAIRYTALES

Czech Cyber Centrum

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Center

FOREWORD

Distinguished cyber fairy tale readers, ladies and gentlemen, dear children, please accept this unique book of cyber fairy tales, that has been prepared just for you.

Before reading we would like to let you know about the ideas that accompanied the creation of these well-known and at the same time brand new fairy tales.

The Basic principle of most of all the fairy tales is the struggle between Good and Evil. We teach children how to respect the environment and how the environment will repay us, both for the good and bad, through the metaphors of fairy tales.

We try to explain why it is so important to be on the good side and why it is necessary to fight against the evil. In our modern era, we do not live in the world of our grandparents, in a world which has been familiar to us since time immemorial, i. e.., in a world of Earth, Sun, Water and Air. People recently have started to use the internet, and for all of us, no matter of what age we are, this is still a new (virtual) situation. We have started to learn how to live in this virtual world which is called a cyberworld, too. Even such a world can treat us well or unwell, in this world, too, it is crucial to be on the side of good in order to defeat evil. This book aims to point out the various dangers we may encounter in cyberspace through fairy tales that are familiar to us and show us how we should behave and what might happen if we do not. In this way, Little Red Riding Hood adds a new smartphone with an internet connection to the basket with presents she gives her Granny, the Little Goats have a digitally encoded, seemingly safe, entrance to their home, and the Phishing Beauty possesses many modern gadgets in her palace, which are familiar to us in our current life. Let us be guided by these fairy tales to avoid mistakes of Little Red Riding Hood or the naughty Little Goats. Sadly though, things don't always work out as well as they do in fairy stories.

Creative Team of the Czech Cyber Centre

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Naughty Little Goats

Or How the Wolf Broke their House's Security System

Once upon a time, there was a merry goat family. Mummy - Goat was called Rosie by all who loved her, and her five kids were named:

Faun, Curlicue, Maa, Snowie and Bumpkin.

They lived in a town called Horntown together with other ungulates and horned animals. Rosie had trouble with her kids from time to time. They often played computer games, took pictures and posted them onto the internet and shot and uploaded videos of all their noisy rascalities.

One sunny winter's day, Rosie was about to leave the house and said to her kids: "My baby darlings, I'm leaving for the hairdresser's and doing some shopping afterwards, so don't make any mess or noise while I'm away". The kids' eyes lit-up and answered all as one: "OK, you needn't be afraid, mee..."

Mum, still on the doorstep, called: Don't let any strangers in, for goodnes sake! And don't tell anybody what the password is to open the door!"

"It's ok Mum, only we know the password, and we won't tell anyone – what it is", said her eldest Faun with cheeky grin.

As soon as Mum left, the kids started a pillow fight, filming, adding hashtags and uploading direcly to social media as they fought. The hitch was that the kids didn't know that their home address was being automatically appended to their uploads.

Just as the pillows fight began losing their feathers and social media filled with shots of the little goats' spree, a hungry wolf named MouseyV approached their house in Horntown. His name came from having a voice like a mouse, and once, he'd even sung at the Opera house.

He'd wanted to order a meal over the internet but found that he'd lost his wallet somewhere along the way. So, since he was as hungry as a wolf could be, he decided to hunt. Easy to say: Hunt. But where on earth could the wolf hunt down something in the town? MouseyV returned to the internet to try to find some inspiation. He browsed various social media sites looking to find some yummy juicy lambs or baby goats.

And that's how he came to notice the video of the naughty Little Goats frolicking at home without adult supervision. As the video was tagged with their home address, it was easy for him to put it on a map and find. It was just around the corner! „Wow, I am lucky today", he said to himself.

When the wolf arrived at the Little Goats' house, he saw that the front garden gate could not be opened with a normal key. Instead, you had to tap in a code on a tiny keyboard. Unfortunately, MouseyV did not know that code.

What he did know was how to use his unique vocal skills. So he decided to ring the bell and try his luck with the Little Goats. "Little goats, Little goats open the gate for me, it's mummy, and I am carrying full bags with goodies for you" said the wolf in his best mouse voice into the entryphone.

Upstairs the youngest, Bumpkin, answered the entryphone and was about to let Mum in when Faun stopped him at the last minute and said: "No, wait! We won't let her in yet. Instead, we will pretend that we could not recognise her so that we can play for longer."
Curlicue, who heard it as well, thought it would be a good joke and said into the microphone: "No, we will not let you in, you are not our Mum, what if you were some evil wolf? Mum knows the code to open the gate! Good luck opening it, haha!

MouseyV was surprised at first and thought that the kids had recognised him. Then he realised that this wasn't possible, most probably, it was just more monkey business from them, and they really did not know who was standing at the gate at all. Thinking the thing over for a while, he decided to guess the code.

It must be something simple, easy for everyone to remember. He tried out four zeros 0-0-0-0 first. Nothing. Then he tried 1-2-3-4. The lock went click, and the gate swung open. MouseyV entered the garden and approached the house.

He was greeted by a FaceID camera at the entrance door, a camera letting in only those faces were racognised. The wolf knew it well and knew how to get around it. It won't be that difficult to look like a Mummy- goat, said the wolf to himself. As a genuine opera singer and dandy, he always had make up and a powder box with him.

He powdered his face white, painted lips red, curled his lashes and hid his ears under a hood. And as luck would have it, because of chilly weather outside, he was already wearing a white fur coat.

The now glamorous wolf looked at the camera but didn't fool the FaceID. The door remained closed. So he rang the bell again and said with his best mouse voice: „Babies, that´s me, your Mummy, bringing lots of goodies for you, I am all ruffled, my hooves full with bags,please let me in.

This time Snowie was the closest to the door-opening buzzer. Since she'd stopped enjoying the frolicking, was angry with her brothers for their taunting and was hungry she said: „Hi Mummy, come up quickly, Faun and Bumpkin are beeing horrible to me!" And she opened the door for the wolf without a proper look at the screen.

The wolf was so happy, it made his mouth water. He ran upstairs to the Little Goats´ flat, it was not difficult to find as the Little Goats were making so much noise.

But when he arrived at their door, he found it protected too, and it was not possible to open. He knocked on the door and said using his mouse voice again: „Open the door my darlings, it's Mummy bringing goodies, that you'll love!" But now Snowie was replaced at the door by Faun the eldest kid, and he didn´t want to let her in. He replied: „Mummy, we won´t let you in, unless you tell us the password !"

The wolf thought it was just another of their tricks. To outsmart them, he needed a hint. So he went on wheedling:

„My dear rascals, please give me a clue so I can remember the password!" The older kids did not swallow the bait and kept answering: „Nah, Nah, Baa, Baa !"

But little Maa could not stand it any longer and gave the wolf a clue: „It´s the name of the person we love the most. Sure you can guess, haha". This was the wolf´s chance ! MouseyV immediately thought they meant their Mummy, only he didn´t know her name. He took out his phone again and re-checked their address on the internet. Looking for the owner of the flat, he found the name Rose Swank from Hooveland. But this seemed to him too terse way how to call their Mummy. So he went on searching. Another reference he came across was Lady Rose´s Facebook profile, where she called herself Rosie Swankie. That was it!

Meanwhile, the kids kept shouting to their Mum through the door that if she couldn´t remember the password, they wouldn´t let her in. Maa kept singing: „Who we love most, you won't tell, Mummiii !" But Bumpkin and Snowie began to bleat. All this made the wolf's mouth water very much. His painted lips were all smudged as well as the whole of his face as he was hot in his fur coat. So he quickly said the password: „Rosie Swankie".

The door finally opened, and MouseyV was already showing his fangs when suddenly Mummy Rose appeared on the staircase accompanied by her best friend and neighbour. They stared at the smudge-faced wolf in the fur coat who was scaring the kids. Rosie shrieked and dropped her bags.

Her friend, a bison lady, called Betsy, a formidable martial arts black belt, was immediately ready to use karate on to the wolf's fur coat. He quickly decided that he would become karate practise for such a strong opponent, so he ran from the house as fast as possible.

As soon as the wolf was gone the kids jumped on their Mummy, and they all hugged each other with joy. Mummy explained again how careful they had to be about everything they shared on the internet. Together they then figured out a new, more secret, password so that they could not be attacked by other strangers.
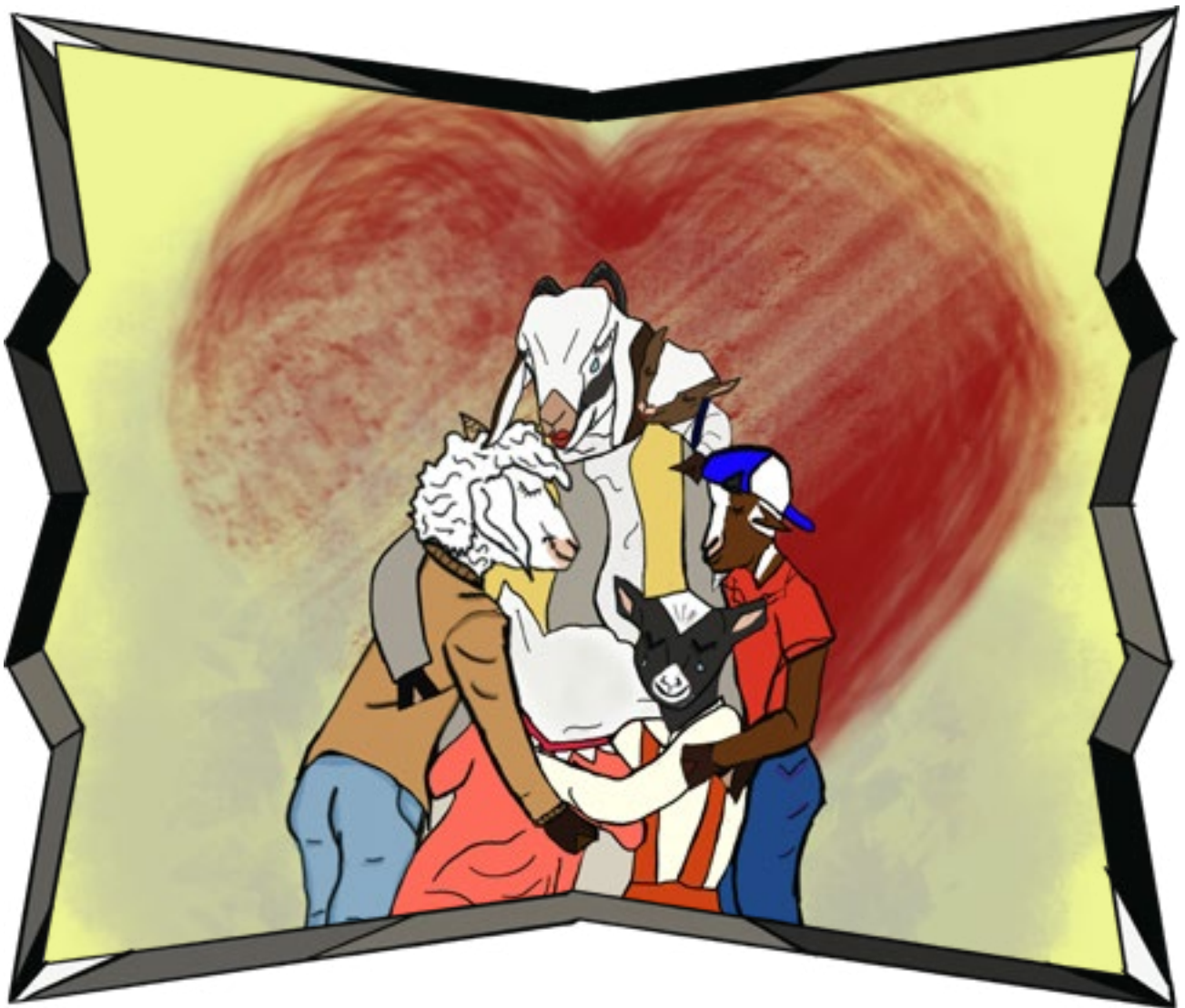
Little Red Riding Hood
And a Cunning Wolf

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who liked to wear a red hood.

Her name was Little Red Riding Hood.

One beautiful sunny day, it was her Granny's birthday. Mum was not happy at Little Red Riding Hood sitting at home all day surfing the internet. So, she told the girl to visit her Granny's home to deliver birthdays greetings from the family. Together, they prepared a basket of goodies, including a brand new smartphone as a present to make calls, send messages, and video chat with her.

As she left, Little Riding Hood promised her Mum that she would teach Granny how to use the smartphone, and they would call Mum together as soon as it was working. Little Red Riding Hood started her journey with a skip of joy as she set out on the shortest way to her Granny's home, straigth through the forest.

On the way she texted with her new friend Fanny, sending photos over the internet. The friend was not from school, nor did they meet in the playground, they'd met online and only exchanged messages on the internet. According to her online profile and photo, the friend was of Little Red Riding Hood's age, and they enjoyed chatting very much.
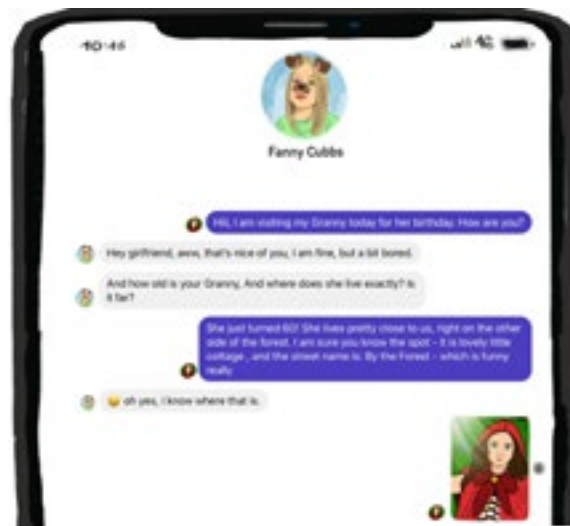
The friend was, in fact, a wolf. A wicked and cunning wolf. Of course, he only pretended to be a young girl on the internet. During their texting, the wolf had found out Granny´s home address and also, he'd learned that she was at home all alone waiting for Little Riding Hood with fresh homemade lemonade. Without delay, the wolf ran straight to Granny´s Cottage.

Little Granny was impatient for Little Red Riding Hood´s arrival, so she opened the door immediately the wolf rang the bell. She was so surprised that it was not her Little Riding Hood standing in front of her that she didn't manage to defend herself or even cry for help.

The wolf licked his lips then swallowed Granny whole.

Then the wolf disguised himself to look like Granny, nestled down in her bed and looked at his smartphone. He said to himself: „I've already eaten Granny, now I´ll have Little Red Riding Hood for dessert, so come on, come on, my mouth's watering." Soon Little Red Riding Hood arrived and knocked on the door and the wolf said with his female voice: „Just come in, Little Red Riding Hood!"

Little Red Riding Hood entered the and greeted Granny with best wishes for her birthday. Then she noticed that Granny had a smartphone. It was a big surprise for her because she hadn´t unpacked the new one from Mummy, so she asked: „Oh Granny, what a lovely new phone you've got?" and the wolf answered: „All the better to chat with you, my dear" Little Red Riding Hood went on asking: „Oh, what a big screen you´ve got?" And the wolf answered : „All the better to see the snaps you send, my dear." She continued: „And how much free space is there in your phone memory?"

The wolf flashed his teeth, jumped out of bed and growled: „There is much free space in my memory, but even of it is inside my stomach! I´ve already eaten your Granny, but I've still room for you.“

And with that, he leapt on Little Riding Hood and swallowed her in a single bite.

Fortunately, Granny had a friend who was a hunter. He knew it was her birthday and decided to pay a visit. As he arrived at the cottage, he was surprised to find the door wide open. He looked inside quietly and saw the sleeping wolf with its swollen tummy. He thought he had better give Granny a ring to find out whether she knew about this strange visitor. After dialling her phone number he was astonished to hear ringing coming out of the wolf´s huge belly.

Without a moment's of hesitation the hunter ripped open the wolf´s tummy and saved Granny and Little Red Riding Hood too. Together they discovered the wolf's smartphone and Little Red Riding Hood finally twigged that she had corresponded all the time not with a girlfriend but with a cunning wolf. Granny and Little Red Riding Hood thanked the hunter very much for rescuing them, the girl promised she would only exchage messages on the internet with children she already knew. Then they put their heads together to decide what to do with the wolf. The wolf wanted a full stomach, so the hunter´s idea was to fill the wolf´s tummy with stones and rubbish, then to sew it up carefully.
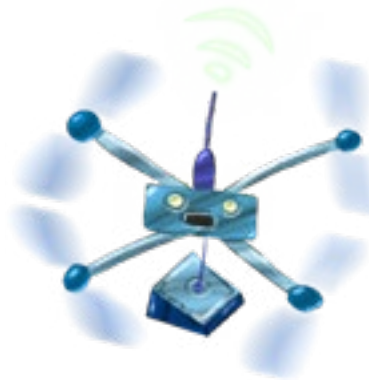
When the wolf awoke, he was very thirsty, so he ran to a nearby pond to drink some water. As he leaned into the water, the weight of his full stomach pulled him in, and he sank to the bottom. He had wanted to devour a bud, but it was he whom ended down in the mud.

Since that time, the wolf was never seen again, but if he drowned, nobody knows.

Phishing Beauty
and a Smart Palace

Once upon a time there was a smart kingdom.

Why smart? Well, the whole palace was full of the smart tech and the fastest internet connection in the world. Everybody controlled their air con and switched lights through mobile phones or voice controllers. Robotic hoovers competed with each other to catch every speck of dust. Flying drones delivered pizzas, and in every room, there were several freely available iPads.

The palace was the residence of the king and the queen. Although they had everything you could think of, they were still sad. The absence of a baby caused their unhappiness. One day as the queen swam in her pool, a robotic frog suddenly jumped out of water. The frog looked at the queen carefully and then predicted that she was going to have a baby.

And sure enough, nine months later, the queen bore a beautiful baby girl. The birth of the princess, who was given the name Rose, had to be properly celebrated. Many guests were invited, including fairy godmothers, each of whom brought a present of character for the new princess. One brought goodness, another wittiness, and another cheerfulness and so on.

The king, however, had forgotten to invite his sister. Even though he tried to make amends for the awkward situation through a video chat, she refused to forgive him. So angry was she with her brother that she put a curse on the little princess. Before Rosie became an adult, she would infect all the computers and smart tech across the Kingdom with destructive viruses. She wanted Rosie to cause terrible damage so that everybody would be angry with the princess and might even expel her from the Kingdom, perhaps even to another planet.

Well this would be a horrible disaster. The king and the queen were thinking hard what to do with such a curse. The queen believed that it would be possible to prevent computers from being damaged if people stuck to rules for computer protection consistently and wisely. Therefore she commanded an introduction of the strictest safety rules for all the computers, smartphones and iPads together with compulsory deployment of antivirus programs by each and every citizen in the Kingdom.

And that's exactly what happened. As the princess grew and no catastrophe in the smart Kingdom came to pass, all computers and smart tech worked flawlessly.

On the day of the princess' seventeenth birthday, while playing hide-and-seek with friends, princess discovered a secret door which she had never seen before. She opened it quickly and went into the room that lay behind. She realised that she could be easily found there by anybody. Looking around, in the corner, she noticed a strange iPad on a charger. Rose didn´t recognise this kind of iPad as it had been produced long before she was born. Having been so long unattended, it hadn´t been protected with any of the antivirus programs stipulated in the queen's historic ruling. But the princess did not know this.

The inquisitive princess quickly switched on the iPad. At once, a window appeared with a picture of a beautifully wrapped birthday present and the instruction: „Click on me if you want to get your present." Since, it was her birthday, she thought the king and queen wanted to surprise her and it was a present for her.

Oh, as soon as she clicked on the picture, all the computers and smart gadgets in the palace stopped working and went out of control. A malicious virus had attacked the Kingdom. All the windows and doors had become locked shut, drones fell to the ground, robots stopped moving, and air conditioners froze so powerfully that all the people in the palace turned into ice cubes. So the Kingdom remained cold and broken for a long, long time.

After many years, a young prince seeking his fortune in IT arrived at the Kingdom. He liked programming very much and was extremely skilful with computers.

He found the Kingdom mostly obscured, hidden underneath a frozen cupola through which sunrays could not penetrate. Fortunately, the prince had his lightsaber at his side, and with it, cut his way trough the ice barrier that barred the main gate. He climbed the palace wall to the hundred-and-first floor and jumped inside an open window. He knew that it must have been a virus that had destroyed the Kingdom. After finding his way to main computer, he set about its repair and recovery.This took him much time and concentration, but in the end, the prince succeeded in getting everything restarted.

Things then began happening all at once. The air condition defrosted. People jumped out of the melted ice cubes and set to rejoicing, dancing and singing. But before they made a group selfie, the princess had to promise that she would never again play with unfamiliar smartphones or iPads and that she would never inapropriately click anything ever again.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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